

Constitution, it says, "No State shall deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law." Madam Speaker, protecting the lives of our innocent citizens and their constitutional rights is why we are all here.

The bedrock foundation of this Republic is the clarion declaration of the self-evident truth that all human beings are created equal and endowed by their Creator with the unalienable rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Every conflict and battle our Nation has ever faced can be traced to our commitment to this core, self-evident truth.

It has made us the beacon of hope for the entire world. Madam Speaker, it is who we are.

And yet today another day has passed, and we in this body have failed again to honor that foundational commitment. We have failed our sworn oath and our God-given responsibility as we broke faith with nearly 4,000 more innocent American babies who died today without the protection we should have given them.

Madam Speaker, let me conclude in the hope that perhaps someone new who heard this Sunset Memorial tonight will finally embrace the truth that abortion really does kill little babies; that it hurts mothers in ways that we can never express; and that 12,881 days spent killing nearly 50 million unborn children in America is enough; and that the America that rejected human slavery and marched into Europe to arrest the Nazi Holocaust is still courageous and compassionate enough to find a better way for mothers and their unborn babies than abortion on demand.

So tonight, Madam Speaker, may we each remind ourselves that our own days in this sunshine of life are also numbered and that all too soon each one of us will walk from these Chambers for the very last time.

And if it should be that this Congress is allowed to convene on yet another day to come, may that be the day when we finally hear the cries of innocent unborn children. May that be the day when we find the humanity, the courage, and the will to embrace together our human and our constitutional duty to protect these, the least of our tiny, little American brothers and sisters from this murderous scourge upon our Nation called abortion on demand.

It is April 29, 2008, 12,881 days since Roe versus Wade first stained the foundation of this Nation with the blood of its own children, this in the land of the free and the home of the brave.

PAYING TRIBUTE TO SISTER ROBERT JOSEPH BAILEY

HON. JON C. PORTER

OF NEVADA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 29, 2008

Mr. PORTER. Madam Speaker, it is my distinct pleasure to rise today to honor Sister Robert Joseph Bailey by entering her name in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD, the official record of the proceedings and debates of the United States Congress since 1873. Today I pay tribute to Sister Robert Joseph Bailey for her life and accomplishments, and applaud her for having an elementary school named in her honor by the Clark County School District.

Sister Robert was born as Margaret Bailey on April 22, 1923 in Detroit, Michigan. When she entered the Dominican Order of Sisters in 1940, she chose the name Robert Joseph, in honor of her favorite younger brother. She graduated in 1941 with a bachelor's degree from Sienna Heights College, and began sharing her gift of teaching in various schools throughout the country. In 1951, Sister Robert moved to Henderson, where she was assigned to teach 4th and 5th grade at St. Peter's School. She taught at St. Peters for nine years.

After leaving St. Peter's, Sister Robert went on to what is now known as the Rose de Lima Campus of the St. Rose Dominican Hospitals where she assumed responsibility of dietary services, and eventually turned to community education. During her 37 years at St. Rose, she implemented several community outreach programs dedicated to children throughout the community. She initiated the Positive Impact on Reading Program in which volunteers visit local elementary schools to spend time interactively reading with children. Sister Robert visited many of the schools in the Henderson community and delivered special presentations on a variety of topics such as health, nutrition, hygiene, safety, and even how to be a good babysitter. She also initiated a hotline for children who were home alone and lonely. Typically, these children could call the hospital and talk to a volunteer for as long and often as needed.

Madam Speaker, I am proud to honor Sister Robert Joseph Bailey for her accomplishments throughout the Henderson community. The programs that Sister Robert initiated came as a result of her concerns for the education, health, and comfort of others. Her legacy is an inspiration to the members of the school community, and I applaud the Clark County School District for naming an elementary school in her honor.

A TRIBUTE TO WINDELL DANIELS

HON. MIKE McINTYRE

OF NORTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, April 29, 2008

Mr. McINTYRE. Madam Speaker, last week the City of Wilmington, North Carolina, lost one of its most beloved leaders and doers—Windell Daniels. I had the distinct honor to give remarks at his funeral and wanted all my colleagues here in the U.S. Congress and indeed the entire nation to know what a lasting impact this one man made on so many.

Luke, Chapter 6, Verse 38 says, "Give and it will be given back to you: good measure, pressed down, shaken together, and running over will be put into your bosom. For with the same measure that you use, it will be measured back to you."

Wilma, Euran, and Jay—your husband and your father lived a life of giving.

And in his eternal resting place with God, his soul has been replenished with the overflowing blessings of the joy, peace, and love that he shared with so many throughout his extraordinary life.

My friends, Windell Daniels was a humble hero. A humble hero that lived his life the best way he knew how—by serving others. A humble hero that had unfinished business here on

earth. And a humble hero that would now tell each of us to keep building the bridge he had begun and keep giving to others.

Only a handful of people come into one's life and touch it in dramatic fashion. Some are flickers of light, and others are consistent glows. Windell Daniels was one of those very few consistent glows—indeed, he was a beacon.

As we celebrate the wonderful life of this friend to all, let us be challenged by Windell's work, will, and wisdom that inspired us all.

First, it was his work. Windell did his good deeds by stealth—never advertising all the assistance he gave. But look around here today and look around this beautiful city—and you see many people, places, and organizations that have been on the receiving end of his gentle kindness.

From his work at the Wilmington Housing Authority to provide the most basic of services to those in need—a home, to his work at UNCW to help our young people receive a quality education; from his work at the Greater Wilmington Chamber of Commerce to help expand the economic opportunity for all, to his work to help address the homeless challenge; and from his work and service as a Marine in Vietnam; to his efforts to promote the beautiful historic port city—Windell Daniels gave his time, talents, and treasures.

Second, in addition to his work, it was Windell's will to make this community better that set him apart. It was a will that found a way—not an excuse. It was a will that asked not, "What is in this for me? Instead, how is this going to affect others?"

It was a will that when he gave his commitment to get something done, he did it wholeheartedly. It was a will that—with Windell—you knew exactly where you stood with him. And he stood with you. And it was a will that graced our life more than he could have ever imagined!

Third, with his work and his will, it was Windell's wisdom that so many sought after. From business executives to community leaders to educators, Windell was a solid sounding board because his wisdom was so keen. Some of you may not know this, but Windell and I worked together every year for the last twelve years to promote our celebration of Black History Month for all of southeastern North Carolina. And many of you know that he was the coordinator of the many, many volunteers who are getting ready for the commissioning of the USS *North Carolina* submarine next weekend; and he was already coordinating with my office an effort to honor Wilmington in a special Coast Guard Day celebration scheduled later this summer.

His was wisdom that was a fount of knowledge, know-how, and knack to get it done! That's why he was so involved, because everyone valued his opinion and respected his advice. We have lost a man far too soon—that no one can replace anytime soon.

But through Windell Daniels' work, will, and work, we have been given much that will live on for generations and generations.

As Windell approached those glorious lights of Heaven Tuesday night, I have no doubt that the good Lord was there with open arms saying, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Thank you, and may God bless the life of Windell Daniels and of his family and friends.